



DREAM NO MORE  
OR  
When the Swallows homeward fly  
*Translated from the German*  
& Adap<sup>d</sup> to the Beautiful Melody  
AGATHA

& respectfully dedicated to  
Madam Anna Bishop  
by  
HENRY CLAY PREUSS.

*Editor 26 net*

*25 Net*

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DREAM NO MORE.

AGATHA.

T. WILLARD.

ARRANGED BY

Handwritten musical score for the song "Dream No More." The score is written on ten staves, with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are: "I dream no more, I dream no more, I dream no more, I dream no more, I dream no more, I dream no more, I dream no more, I dream no more, I dream no more, I dream no more." The score is written in a cursive hand, and the paper is aged and yellowed.





# DREAM NO MORE.

## AGATHA.

3

ARRANGED BY

F. WEILAND.

VOICE. *ANDANTINO.*

GUITAR. *p*

Ear-ly  
Wenn die

dreams! why drag me back, O'erlife's blight - - ed, desert track? Why call  
Schwal - - ben heimwärts zieh'n Wenn die Ro - - - sen nichtmehr blüh'n, Wen der

up the spectral past, With its hopes too bright to last? Where my heart, the majic  
Nach - - ti-gall Ge-sang Mit der Nach ti gall verk-lang, Fragt das herz in bangem

*Rit.*

art, Where the balm thy throbs to calm! Oh, sy-ren hope! thy  
Schmerz, Fragt das herz in bangem Schmerz, Ob ich dich auch

spell is over — Dream no more! oh, dream no more!  
wie der seh? Scheiden, ach Schei - - den Scheiden thut weh!



Dream heart no more! Dream heart, no more.  
Schei - den, äch Schei - - den Scheiden thut weh!

## 2nd VERSE.

Love! thou charmest now in vain, Broken  
Wen die Schwä - - ne südlich zieh'n, Dorthin,

is thymajic chain: All thy sun light dimm'd and cold In this midnight of my  
wo Zi-tronen blüh'n, Wenn das A - - - bendroth ver-sinkt, Durch die grünen Wäl - - der

Rit.  
soul! Fame! thou canst recall no more Dizzy dreams and hopes of yore:  
blinkt, Fragt mein Herz in bangem Schmerz, Fragt das Herz in bangem Schmerz

3  
Dead - - ened soul and wear - - ied frame, Yield no  
Ob ich dich auch wie - - - der seh', Scheiden, äch

Dream no more (Guitar)



fuel, no Schei - den, fuel for thy Scheiden - thut flame, weh, Yield no fuel, no Schei - den, Schei - - den,

fuel for thy flame! Scheiden thut weh!

3  
As the oak, crush'd by the storm  
Blares its bleared and blasted form -  
Reft of verdant leaf and bough!  
Such this bleeding breast is now!  
Where my heart, the magic art,  
Where the balm, thy throbs to calm?  
Oh syren hope! thy spell is o'er -  
Dream no more! oh dream no more!

3  
Armes Herz was klagest du,  
O, auch du gehst einst zur Ruh!  
Was auf Erden muss vergeh'n,  
Gibt es wohl ein Wieder seh'n?  
Fragt das Herz in bangem Schmerz  
Fragt das Herz in bangem Schmerz  
Glaub' dass ich dich wieder seh'!  
Thut auch heut' das Scheiden so weh.

#### WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMWARD FLY.

1  
When the swallows homeward fly,  
When the roses scattered lie,  
When from neither hill nor dale,  
Chants the silv'ry nightingale,  
In these words my bleeding heart  
Would to thee its grief impart,  
When I thus thy image lose,  
Can I, ah! can I e're know repose.

2  
When the white swan southward roves,  
To seek at noon the orange groves,  
When the red tints of the west  
Prove the sun has gone to rest,  
In these words my bleeding heart  
Would to thee its grief impart,  
When I thus thy image lose,  
Can I, ah! can I e're know repose.

3  
Hush! my heart why thus complain?  
Thou must thy woes contain;  
Tho' on earth no more we rove  
Fondly breathing vows of love,  
Thou my heart must find relief  
Clinging to this fond belief:  
I shall meet thee yet again  
Tho' to day we part in pain.

Dream no more (Guitar)